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THOMAS AND SALLY;

OR THE
Sailor's Return:

A DRAMATIC PASTORAL.

As it is performed at the

THEATRES ROYAL in DRURY LANE and COVENT GARDEN.

Composed by

D.^R A R N E,

FOR THE

VOICE, HARPSICHORD, AND VIOLIN.

LONDON:

Printed for Harrison & C^o. N^o. 18, Paternoster - Row.

OVERTURE.

Presto.

Octaves.

Octav.

Octaves.

Largo.

4

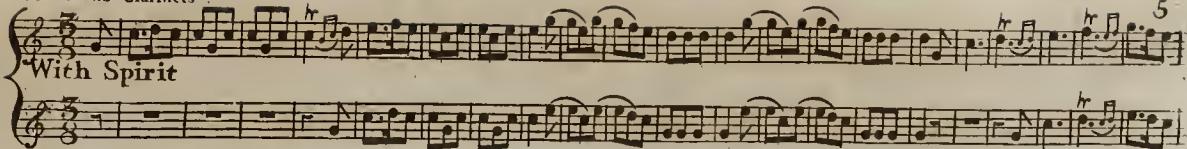
Scotch *Affetuofo.*

GAVOTTE.

(71)

Horns and Clarinets

SQUIRE.



Tutti.

The Echoing Horn calls the

sportmen a - broad to Hors my brave Boys and a - way The Morning is up and the cry of the Houns up - braids our too tedious de - lay

What Pleasure we feel in pur - suing the Fox o'er Hill and o'er Valley he flies Then follow well soon o - ver take him Huz - za the Traitor is

CHORUS.

Then follow well soon o - ver take him Huz - za the

feiz'd on and dies. he dies - - - - - the Traitor is feiz'd on and dies Then follow well soon o - ver take him Huz - za the

Traitor is feiz'd on and dies.

Traitor is feiz'd on and dies

2.

Triumphant returning at Night with the spoil

Like Bacchanals shouting and Gay

How sweet with a Bottle and Lafs to refresh

And lose the Fatigues of the Day

With sport Love and Wine fickle Fortune defye

Dull Wifdom all Happines fours

Since Life is no more than a Passage at best

Let's view the way over with Flowrs

With Flowrs

Let's view &c.

beginning at a cottage door

SALLY.

RECIT.

Music score for 'Sally' in G major, 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'In vain I strive my Sor - rows to amuse Stub - born they are and all re - lief re - fuse what Med'cine shall I'. The harmonic analysis below the staff shows: b, b6, 6, b, H2, 6. The bass line is also shown with notes and rests.

Musical score for 'Fly to or what Art is there no cure for a distemp'rd Heart'. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are written below the top staff. Measure numbers 5 and 6 are indicated below the bottom staff.

SALLY.

AIR.

My former Time how brisk and Gay so blith was I as blith as blith could be But

now now I'm sad Ah well a-day for my true Love is gone to Sea For my true Love is gone is gone to Sea

2 6 4 6 8 4 7 6 2 6 6 4

The Lads pursue I strive to shun
Their weeding Arts are lost on me
For I to Death shall Love but one
And He Alas is gone to Sea

3.

As droop the Flowers till Light return
As mourns the Dove its absent She
So will I droop so will I mourn
Till my true Love returns from Sea

DORCAS.

RECIT

A musical score for a two-part setting. The top part is in G major and the bottom part is in C major. The lyrics are: 'What will you ne- ver quit this id - le Trade still still in Tears Go you're a foolish Maid in time have'. The score includes a basso continuo line with a bass staff and a treble staff for the harpsichord or organ, with a basso 6 and a 6 marking. The music consists of 16 measures of 4/4 time.

Prudence your own Int'rest see Youth lasts not al-ways be ad-v'is'd by me

DORCAS.

AIR. *Moderato*

That May day

of Life is for Pleasure For Singing and dancing and show Then why will you waste such a Treasure in fighing and crying Heigh ho Heigh

ho in fighing and crying Heigh ho Let's co-py the Bird in the Meadows By hers tune your Pipe when 'tis low Fly

round and Co-quet it as She does and ne-ver sit crying Heigh ho Heigh ho and ne-ver sit crying Heigh ho

Tho' when in the Arms of a Lover
 It sometimes may happen I know
 That e'er all our toying is over
 We cannot help crying Heigh ho!

2.
 (71)

In Age ev'ry one a new part takes
 I find to my Sorrow 'tis so
 When old you may cry till your Heart aches
 But no one will mind you Heigh ho!

SALLY. DORCAS.

RECIT.

SALLY. 2

and for whom ('tis pretty sport) for one that gets a Wife at every Port. Do not care for them, but you will see me.

DORCAS.

His Ship's ex - - pected tell not me; the Squire, as Tom is your's, you are his Heart's de -

fire. then why so peevish and so froward still, He'd make your Fortune, Let him have his Will.

SALLY.

AIR.

Were I as poor as Wretch can be as great as any Monarch He

A musical score for 'Octaves.' featuring a single melodic line on a staff. The tempo is marked 'Presto.' with a 'S.' above it. The dynamic is 'p' (pianissimo). The key signature is '6' with a 'b' (flat). The melody consists of eighth-note pairs, starting with a low note and moving upwards. The word 'Octaves.' is written in the lower right corner of the staff.

A musical score for a three-part setting. The top part is in soprano, the middle in alto, and the bottom in bass. The bass part includes a vocal line and a bassoon part. The vocal line for the bass part is in octaves, indicated by the text 'Octaves.' and the number '8'. The bassoon part is in unison with the bass vocal line. The music consists of a series of measures with various note heads and stems, some with vertical lines and some with diagonal lines. The vocal parts have lyrics written above the notes. The bassoon part has a continuous line of notes. The score is on a five-line staff with a bass clef.

mount his Throne I'd work my Fingers to the Bone

$\frac{4}{2} \frac{6}{5}$ f^6 6 $\frac{8}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4} \frac{#}{4}$ f^{mo} $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{2}{4} \frac{5}{4}$ Octaves.

SALLY.

AIR.

$\frac{2}{3} \frac{4}{3}$ f^6 $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{3}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4} \frac{5}{2} \frac{4}{2} \frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{6}$

$\frac{5}{6} \frac{5}{4}$ 6 5 $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$

Grant me ye Pow'rs I ask not I ask not wealth Grant me but Innocence but Innocence and Health Grant me but

$\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$ $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$

Innocence but Innocence and Health - but In-no-cence and Health $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$ Ah what is

$\frac{5}{4} \frac{6}{4} \frac{7}{4} \frac{6}{4}$ 6 f^6 $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$ f^{mo} $\frac{6}{5} \frac{4}{3}$ f^h

Grandeur what is Grandeur link'd to Vice 'Tis on-ly Vir-tue gives it Price 'Tis on-ly Vir-tue - gives it Price Volti.

P $\frac{6}{4}$ $\frac{5}{4}$ $\frac{6}{4}$ 6 5 6 6 6 6 $\frac{5}{4} \frac{6}{3}$ f

(71)

10

Ah what is Grandeur what is Grandeur linked to Vice tis only Virtue gives it Price tis only Virtue gives it Price tis on-ly Vir-tue gives it

6 f^{mo} b⁵ b⁴ 3 6 4 3 6 6 6 4 4 6 f 6 6 5 6 6 2

Price

DORCAS.

RECIT. Well go your ways I can-not chuse but Smile Would I were young again Alas the 'while! But what are wishes

wishes will not do one can-not eat ones Cake and have it too

DORCAS.

AIR. With Spirit.

When I was a young one what Girl was like me So wanton so airy and brisk as a Bee I tatt'd I rambl'd I laugh'd and where

(71)



2.

To all that came near I had something to say
 'Twas this Sir and that Sir but scarce ever nay
 And Sundays dreft out in my Silks and my Lace
 I warrant I stood by the belt in the Place.

3.

At twenty I got me a Husband poor Man!
 Well rest him, we all are as good as we can
 Yet he was so peevish he'd quarrel for straws
 And jealous tho' truly I gave him some cause.



4.

He shud'd me, and huff'd me, but let me alone,
 Egad I've a Tongue and I paid him his own
 Ye Wifes take the hint and when Spouse is untow'rd,
 Stand firm to our Charter and have the last Word.

5.

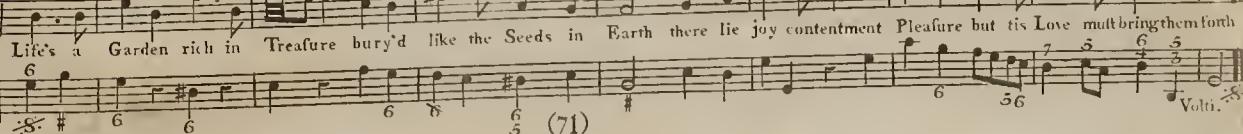
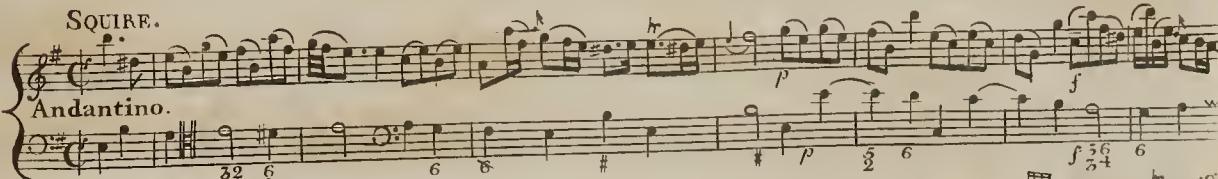
But now I'm quite alter'd the more to my woe,
 I'm not what I was forty summers ago;
 This Time's a fore Foe there's no shunning his Dart,
 However I keep up a pretty good heart.

6.

Grown old yet I hate to be fitting Mum Chance,
 I still love a Tune tho' unable to dance;
 And Books of Devotion laid hy on the Shelf,
 I teach that to others - I once did my self. < < <

SQUIRE.

AIR.



That warm Sun its aid de - ny - ing we no hap - - py - ness can tate But in cold ob - struc - tion living Life is all one barren
 waite Life is all - - one barren waite "E'er with the nymphs ay."

SALLY.

SQUIRE.

RECIT.

Ah whither have my heedless steps betray'd Where wou'd you fly of whom are you a fraid? Here's neither

b7

b

6

SALLY. SQUIER.

Specter Ghost nor Goblin nigh nor any one but Cupid you and I Un-lucky Sdeath She sets me all on Fire be-witching Girl I

b7.

6

#

6

SALLY.

languish with desire but where fore do you shrink and trembling stand so coy so silly Pray Sir loose my Hand

SQUIRE.

AIR.

Andante.

When late I wander'd o'er the Plain From Nymph to Nymph I strove in.

Sy.

vain my wild desires to rally to rally my wild desires to rally But now they're of them selves come home and strange no longer

wish to. roam they centre all in Sally in Sally they centre all in Sally

6 6 4 6 9 6 f 6 6 6 6 3.

2. Yet She unkind one damps my joy
And cries I court but to destroy
Can Love with Ruin tally?
By those dear Lips those Eyes I swear
I wou'd all Death's all Torments bear
Rather than injure Sally.

3. Come then oh come thou sweeter far,
Than Violets and Roses are,
Or Lillies of the Valley;
O follow Love and quite your fear
He'll guide you to these Arms my dear
And make me blest in Sally.

SALLY.

RECIT. Sir you demean your Self and to be free some La-dy you shou'd chuse of fit de - gree I am too low too

6 6 2

SQUIRES.

vul-gar. Ra-ther say There's some more favour'd Ri-val in the way some hap-py Sweet-heart in your thoughts takes place For

2 6 6 2

SALLY.

him you keep your Favours that's the Cafe Well if it be tis neither shame nor Sin an honest Lat he is of honest

2 6 6 2

kin No higher than my Equal I pretend you have your Answer Sir and there's an End

6 6 # 6 6 2

DUET.

Moderato.

Come come my dear Girl I must not bedenid

6 6 6 6 9 6 6

5

Fine Cloaths you shall flash in and ran it and ran it a-way I'll give you this Purse too and hark hark you beside well kiss we'll kiss and we'll toy all the

6 6 6 6 2 6 # 6 6 6 56 6 6

SALLY.

long Summer's Day Of kissing and toying you soon soon woud be tird shou'd poor haples Sally con-fent con-fent to be naught Besides Sir be-

SQUIRE.

6 6 6 6 9 6 6

5

6 6 6 6 9 6 6

5

6 6 6 6 9 6 6

5

6 6 6 6 9 6 6

5

6 6 6 6 9 6 6

5

SALLY.

6 7 7 4 6 7 7

56

Draggle tail Chatty walking a foot If on-ly the fear of the World made me shy my Coynes and Modefty were but ill were but ill shoun

76

6

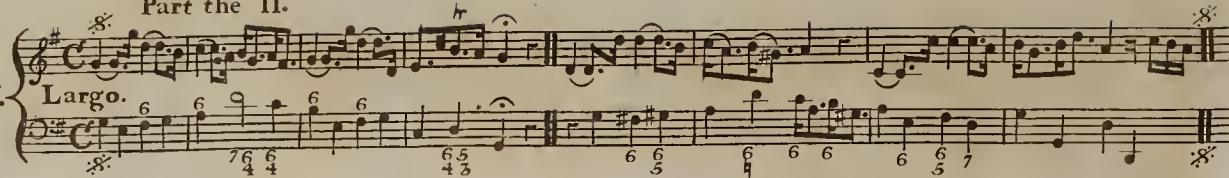
6

4

5

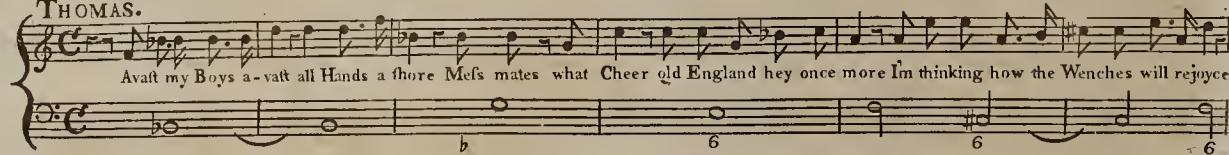
Part the II.

SYMPHONY.



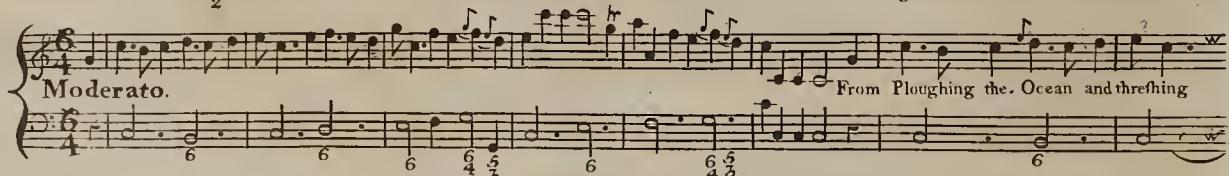
THOMAS.

RECIT.



out with your Presents Boys and take your choice I've an old Sweet heart but look there's the Town weigh Anchor tack about and lets hear down..

AIR.



Mounſieur in old England were landed a-gain Your Hands my brave Comrades Ho la Boys what Cheer for a Sailor that's just come a Shore what



Cheer for a Sailor that's just come a Shore Those hectoring Blades thought to scare us no doubt and to cout us and flatus Mor bleu But

CHORUS.

hold, there a - vait they were plaguily out we have sic'd'em and pepper'd'em too we've sic'd we have sic'd'em and pepper'd'em too we've sic'd we have sic'd'em and pepper'd'em too

2.

Then Courage my Hearts your own consequence know
 You Invaders shall soon do us Right
 The Lyon may rouze when he hears the Cock crow
 But can never be put in a Fright
 No no - But can never &c.
 You've only to shun your nonsenical Jars
 Your dam'd Party and idle contet
 And let all your strife be like us honest Tars
 Who shall fight for his Country the best
 The best - Who shall fight &c.

3.

Now long live the King may he prosperous reign
 Of no Faction no Power afraid
 May Britan's proud Flag still exert o'er the Main
 At all points of the Compas display'd
 Display'd - At all points &c.
 No Quick-sands endanger no Rocks over whelm
 Steady steady and safe may the sail
 No ignorant Pilot e'er sit at her Helm
 Or her Anchor of Liberty fail
 No no - Or her Anchor &c.

SQUIRE.

In vain I've ev'ry wi-ly Art ef-fay'd Nor Promises can tempt nor Vows per-suade No prospect of Succes is left me

DORCAS.

now How shall I gain her Why I'll tell You how Lay wheedling Vows and Promises a - side And with a bold at-tack beat down her

Pride For oft when re-gu-lar ap-proaches fail Be-fiegers Storm a place And so pre-vail

DORCAS. *Moderato.*

All ye who wou'd wish to suc-ceed with a

Lass Learn how the af-fair's to be done For if You stand fool-ing and shy like an Afs You'll looſe her looſe her

Octaves.

You'll looſe her as sure as a Gun

2.
With whining and fighting and Vows and all that
As far as you please you may run
She'll hear You and jor You and give You a Pat
But jilt You jilt You
She'll jilt You as sure as a Gun.

3.
To worship and call her bright Goddess is fine
But mark You the Consequence, Mum;
The Buggage will think herſelf really divine
And scorn You-scorn You
She'll scorn You as sure as a Gun.

4.
Then be with a Mauden bold frolic and stout
And no Opportunity ſhun
She'll tell You She hates You and swear She'll cry out
But Mum - mum
But mum - She's as ſure as a Gun.

SQUIRE.

Exit D.

19

This Way She comes a Milking Hence be gone . Oh Love af - fit me You that drive me on The

6 6 8 6

Time the Place both fa - vour my de - sign Now if She's coy I'll force her to be mine But leaft some o - ther

2 6 6 6

Course she steer her Flight 'Twere best a while con - ceal me from her Sight.

Enter

SALLY.

How cru-el Thuse who with ungen'rous Aim Strive to se - duce and

bring young Maids to Shame That bru - tish Squire But where-fore should I fear I

b6

Octaves.

ne'er can turn false Hearted to my Dear No. When he came his last Farewell to take He bid me wear this Token for his

b6 b76 b b2

Sake He shall not prove me fickle and unkind Or say that out of Sight was out of Mind.

SALLY.

Larghetto.

Auspicious Spirit's guard my Love In Time of Danger near him bide With out spread Wings a-round him

move And turn each ran - dom Ball a - side And You his Foes tho' Hearts of Steel Oh may You then with me ac - cord A Sympa -

tic Passion feel Be - hold his Face And drop the Sword' Be - hold his Face And drop the Sword.

(72)

Ye Winds your blust'ring fury leave
Like Airs that o'er the Garden Sweep
Breath soft in Sighs and gently heave
The calm smooth Bosom of the Deep

'Till Halcyon Peace return'd once more
From Blasts secure and hostile Harms
My Sailor views his Native Shore
And harbours safe in these fond Arms
And harbours &c.

SQUIRE and SALLY. SQUIRE.

A DIALOGUE.

2.

SALLY. Pray let it alone
I've Hands of my own
Nor need yours to help me forbear
Forbear
Nor need yours to help me forbear
How can you perfisit
I won't Sir be Kifst
Nor, teaz'd thus go trifle else where.

SALLY. But hark prithee hark
Look yonder's a Lark
It warbles and pleases me so
It warbles
Warbles and pleases me so
To hear the soft Tale
Of the sweet Nightingale
I woud not be tempted to go.

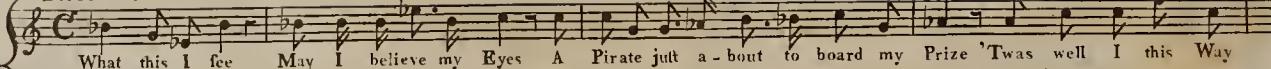
3.

SQUIRE. In yon lonely Grove
I saw an Alcove
All round the sweet Violet Springs
Springs
All round the sweet Violet Springs
And there was a Thrush
Hid by in a Bush
'Twou'd charm you to hear how he Ging's. (72)

3.

SQUIRE. Then here we'll sit down
Come come never frown
No longer my Blis's I'll retard
Retard
No longer my Blis's retard
Kind Venus shall spread
Her Veil over head
And the little Rogue Cupid keep guard.

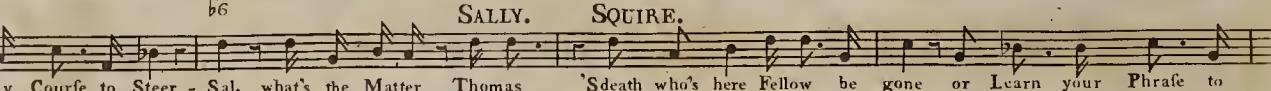
THOMAS.

SQUIRE. { 

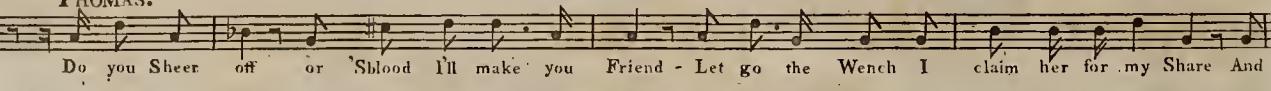
THOMAS. { 

SALLY.

SQUIRE.

SALLY. { 

THOMAS.

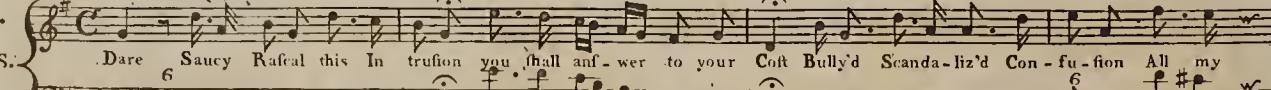
THOMAS. { 

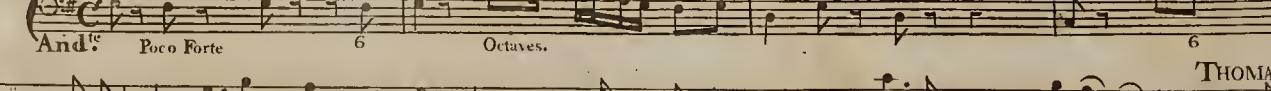
now Lay Hands up on her if you dare

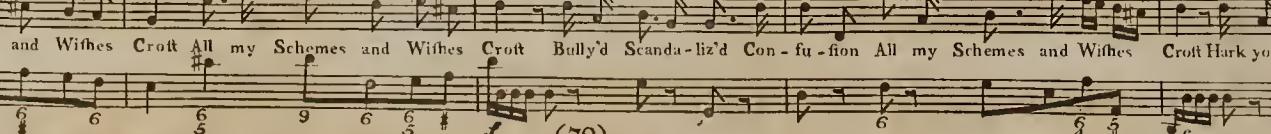
now Lay Hands up on her if you dare

THOMAS.

SQUIRE.

SQUIRE. { 

THOMAS. { 

THOMAS. { 

Matter keep your Distance 'Sblood take Notice what I say There's the Channel no Re-sistance Tack a - bout and bear a - way Tack a -

6 Octaves.

- bout and bear a - way Theres the Channel no Re-sistance Tack a - bout and bear a - way

6

SALLY.

Woud you wret our Freedom from us Now my Heart has lost its fear Now my Heart has lost his Fear Oh my

6

Octaves. Poco Fort. p6

best my deareft Thomas Oh my best my deareft Thomas Sure some Angel sent you here - some An - gel sent you here.

6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 7 6 5 3 fmo 6 5

SQUIRE.

Since her paltry Incli - nation Stoops to such a Thing as You Stoops to such a Thing as You Thus I make a Recan-tation Thus I make a Recan

6 6 7

Octaves. 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

tation Foolish low - liv'd Wench a - dieu Foolish low - liv'd Wench a - dieu

6 6 6 f Octaves. (72) fmo 6 5 6 5 6 5

SALLY.

Oh well - come well - come How shall I im - part Thy joy this hap - py Meeting gives my Heart

THOMAS.

The image shows a musical score for a piece by Thomas. It features two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. The lyrics are: "Now Tom in Safety stay at Home with Me And ne-ver trust a--gain that treach'rous Sea Ex - cuse me Sal While". The score is numbered 6 at the bottom right.

mighty George has Foes With Heart with Hand their Malice I'll op - pose But hang this Talk-ing my Desires are keen You

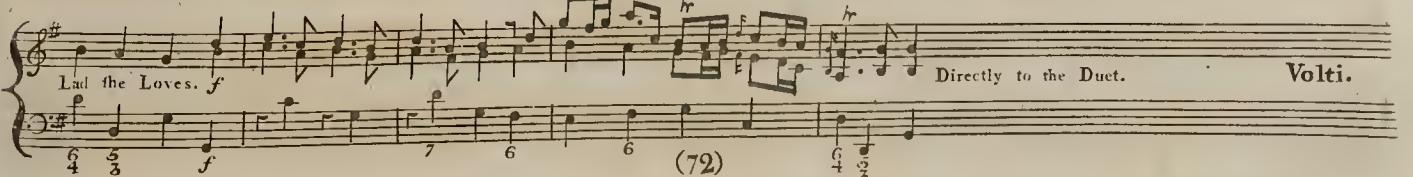
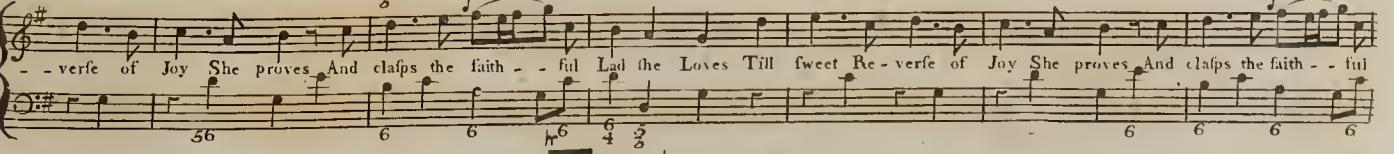
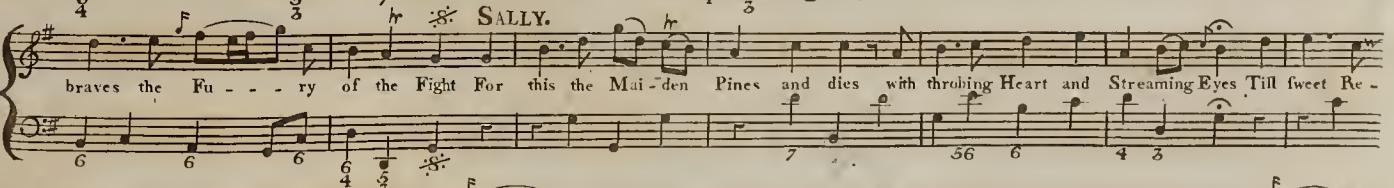
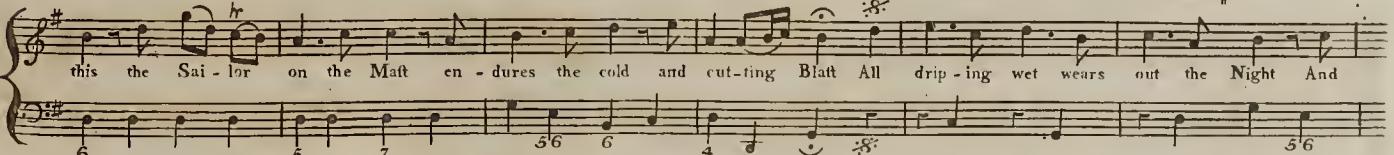
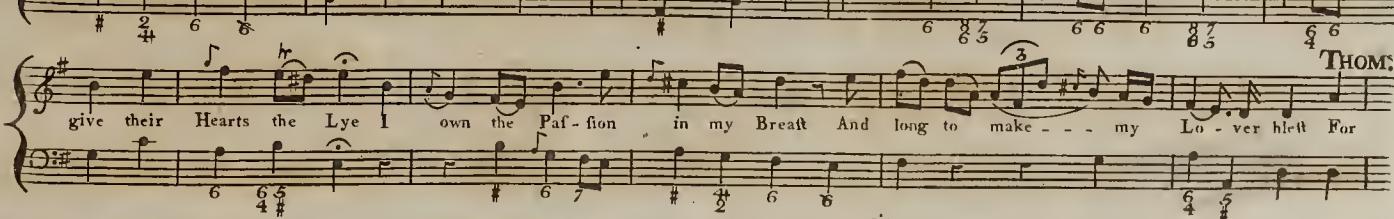
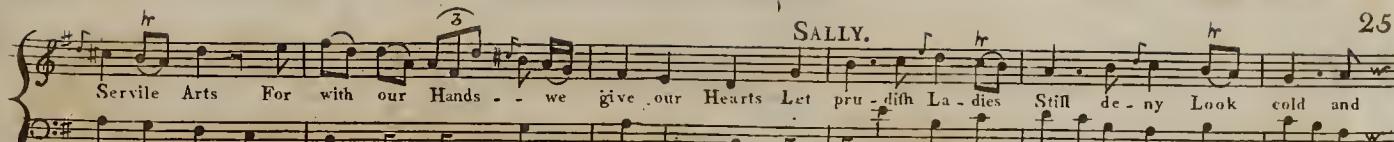
fee yon Steeple And know what I mean

THOMAS.

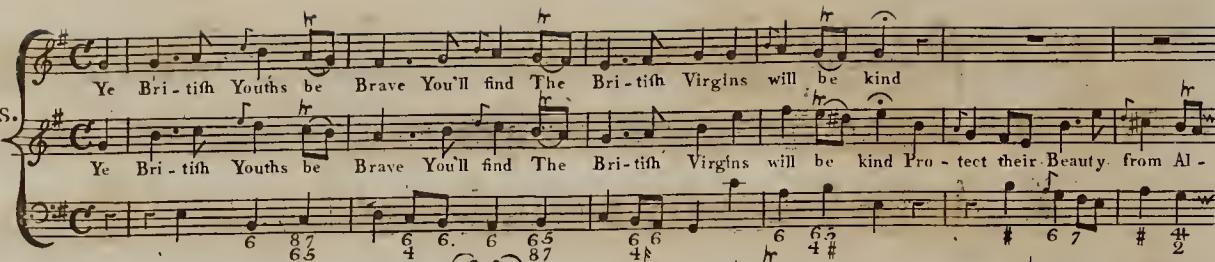
THOMAS. Let Fops pre-tend in Flames to melt and plead the Pains they ne - ver felt We Sailors. Scorn their

6 5 6 8 2 6 6 6 8 2 (70) 6 6 6 6 5 6 7

SALLY.



SALLY.



DUET.

6 8/2 4 6 6 6/5 8/7 4/2 6 6/5 4/2 6 7 2

Sy

Ye Bri - tish Youths be brave You'll
- arms

Ye Bri - tish Youths be brave You'll

6 5 6 5 6 8/2 6 6 6

Ye Bri - tish Youths will be kind Pro - tect their beauty from Al - arms and They'll - re - pay - - you with their

6 8/2 4/2 6 7 7 6 5 6

Ye Bri - tish Youths will be kind Pro - tect their beauty from Al - arms and They'll - re - pay - - you with their

Charms f^{mo}

Charms

f^{mo} 6/5 4/2 6

SQUIRE & DORCAS.

27

SQUIRE.

Short and pointed

Prithee

DIALOGUE

thee

Dorcas far = bear

DORCAS.

Dear Squire but hear Nor make 'bout a Girl such a Pother such a Pother nor make 'bout a Girl such a

6 6 6 7 0 0 0

But just in the Nick To be play such a Trick Say what shall I do How Phare

Pother Get an o - other Get an o - other That

How Phlaw

6 49

f Get an o-ther but where shall I find one so Fair

In the next tho' with this you mis-

In the next tho' with this you mis-

What

You mis-carried in the next tho with this you mis-carried Leave your Rival to grieve whom no Change can re-lieve

Leave your Rival to grieve whom no Change can re-lieve

Change can he wish for True True that Change may he wish for He's married.

TRUE

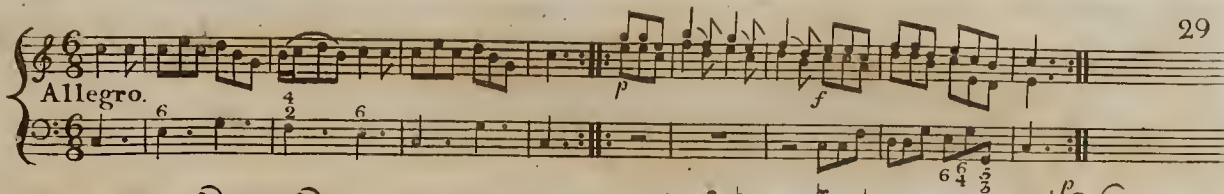
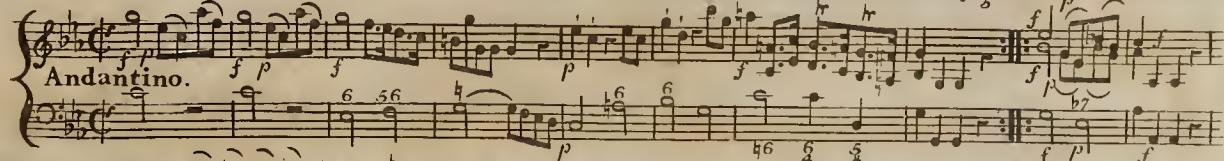
True that Change may he wish'd for He's marri'd.

He's marri'd He's marri'd That Change may be wish'd for He's marri'd.

DANCE. Larghetto.

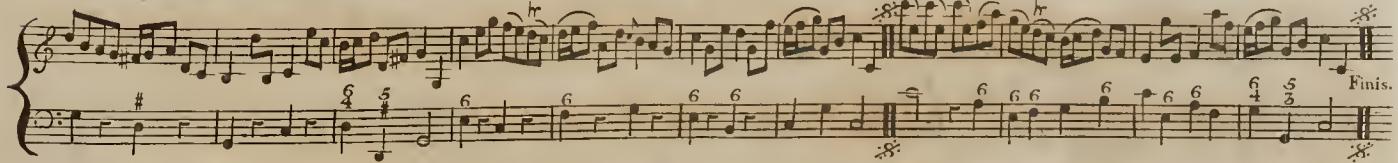
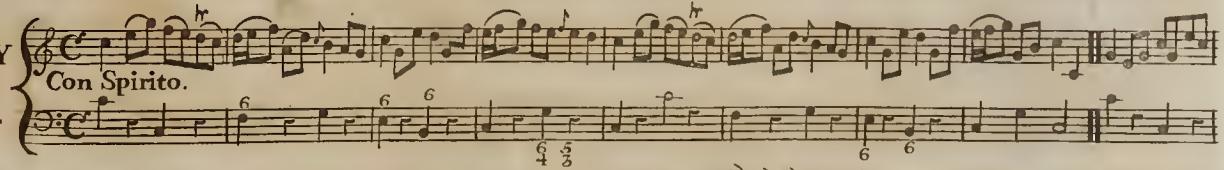
Larghetto.

Giga.

FIGURE
DANCE.

COUNTRY

DANCE.

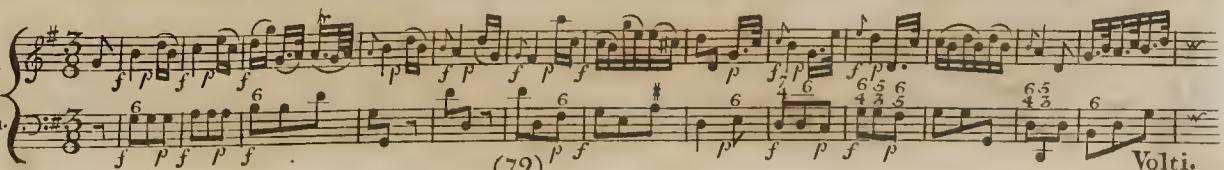


Sung by

Mrs CIBBER.

in the way

to Keep him.



50

Ye fair marrid Dames who so of-ten de-plore that a Lover once bless'd is a Lover no more no more no more is a Lover no more

Lover no more At-tend to my Councel nor blush to be taught that Prudence must cherish what Beauty has caught.

caught At-tend to my Councel nor blush to be taught that Prudence must cherish what Beauty has caught.

2.

Use the Man that you Wed like your favrite Guittar
 Tho' Music in both they are both apt to Jar
 How tuneful and Soft from a delicate Touch
 Not handled too roughly nor playd on too much.

3.

The Linnet and Sparrow will feed from your hand
 Grow fond by your Kindnes an come at Command
 Exert with your Husband the same happy Skill
 For Hearts like your Birds may be tam'd to your will.

4.

Be gay and good humour'd complying and kind
 Turn the chief of your Care from your face to your mind
 'Tis there that the Wife may her Conquest improve
 And Hymen will rivet the Fetter's of Love.

FINIS.

